

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
S. I. M. MAJOR & CO.,
ST. CLAIR ST., OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE.
TERMS.
One copy, per annum, in advance, \$4 00
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1858.

CASH!
We have tried the credit system long enough to know that it is a losing business, and have determined hereafter to demand the cash for all job work, advertising or subscription, except from those who are regular customers.

We are prepared to do job work of every description as neat as it can be done anywhere. Our prices will be low, and our terms cash.

The Louisville Journal is still harping upon the extravagance of the Administration. That same old song which for twenty-five years Prentice has been ding-donging into the ears of the public, is still served up daily, to horrify the virtuous readers of the Journal, and strike terror into the hearts of the Democracy—in a horn. That "hundred million" roborack is daily paraded before the hungry vision of Know-Nothings, to make their mouths water at the enormous sum, and their eyes water to think they can't get any of it.

Were it not for this stereotyped cry of "extravagance," which the opposition sets up against every Democratic Administration, their papers would languish for sensation paragraphs, and their orators would be dumb for want of a subject. For over half a century the country—with a few exceptions—has been quadratically ruined by a Democratic Administration. Every four years, the opposition papers, like faithful sentinels on the national watch-towers, set up a terrific shriek about "expense." This prolonged scream is heard during the continuance of the Administration, and the shriekers only pause at its close, to get breath to enable them to give the country another four years' note of warning.

In 1805, the opposition were fierce in their denunciation of the Administration of Thos. Jefferson. The vituperation and slander which the Federalists heaped upon the Administration of Mr. Jefferson in 1805, has been re-produced and poured out upon every Democratic Administration from that day to this. It is the same song sung in the same tune. The people have long since ceased to regard these shrieks of impotent malice.—They fall still-born from the lips of their authors, and take their place amid other refuted calumnies and decayed slanders.

HON. BERIAH MAGOFFIN.—The Henderson Reporter, in its last issue, presents the claims of this gentleman to head the Democratic ticket, next year, in a forcible editorial, which we take pleasure in transferring to our columns. We desire that the friends of each and all, whose names are before the Convention for the nomination for Governor, should be heard in behalf of their favorites, through our columns. For the gentleman whose name heads this paragraph, we entertain the highest respect and admiration. There is no truer Democrat in Kentucky. He gave an earnest of his popularity as a leader in 1855, and under better auspices, if selected to bear our standard in 1859, could increase the present Democratic majority with one half the work he performed for the cause three years ago.

All the Democratic papers which have reached us since the publication of the Central Committee's card changing the time of holding the convention, have expressed themselves pleased with the change. If the action of the Committee can secure the approbation of Bro. McChesney, the country will be safe.

The Democratic press of the First Congressional District is unanimous for Col. Preston for Governor.

Why do not the Washington Union, the President's organ, abuse Mr. Stewart, of Michigan—Shelby News.

The Union has left that for you to do.

B. R. Lindsey, who killed D. L. Ward, some days since, in Louisville, has had an examining trial and been admitted to bail.

Hon. J. C. Breckinridge and Capt. W. E. Simms were in Frankfort yesterday, en route for Louisville.

COAL OIL FACTORY BURNED.—The Breckinridge Coal Oil Manufactory, at Cloverport, Ky., together with a large quantity of oil, were destroyed by fire on Friday last. The loss is estimated at \$50,000.

PRIORESS AGAIN WINS.—The last arrival from England informs us that Ten Broeck's American mare Prioreess, won the great Yorkshire handicap, at Lancaster.

For Governor—Hon. Linn Boyd.

The Canton (Trigg co.) Yeoman says: We give below a letter to the Louisville Courier from Bowling Green, advocating or suggesting the name of Hon. Linn Boyd as a suitable Democratic standard-bearer in 1859, for Governor. We do not know whether Col. Boyd aspires to this position, or whether he would accept it nominated; but we know that there is but few men in the State that could be elected by a larger majority, if he should be the nominee of the Convention and accept, than the Hon. Linn Boyd of the First Congressional District.

FASHIONABLE READY-MADE CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS.—Winter is approaching, and as it necessarily demands warmer clothing, it will not be amiss to direct attention to the house of Chas. B. Getz, corner of St. Clair and Main streets. He has a well selected stock of ready-made clothing of all kinds—including overcoats, dress and frock coats, vests, &c., and every article of gentlemen's furnishing goods—cravats, suspenders, handkerchiefs, hosiery, &c. Persons who are about to buy their winter's supply would do well to call on him.

It is a well-known fact, not to be disputed, that Farr's Ague Tonic or Quinine Substitute always cures chills and fever. Let all who suffer procure a bottle. To be had at the drug stores.

We find in the Louisville Courier and Democrat, and in many other Democratic papers in various portions of the State, communications and editorials, urging the claims of their respective favorites to the next candidacy for Governor of this proud old Commonwealth. Now we have no doubt that the gentleman mentioned in connection with said office, would make an efficient canvasser—plant the standard of the Democracy in triumph upon the dome of the State Capitol, and an officer worthy the respect and confidence of the great party with which his political fortunes are identified; yet, while all this is true, in urging the claims of our favorites we should avoid everything like dictation to the State Convention, by which that body would be likely to be embarrassed in the selection of the candidate. It is now a demonstrable fact that the legions of the National Democracy are largely in the ascendant in Kentucky, and it is altogether probable that there are many distinguished gentlemen of our party in the State who would have shrunk from the canvass for this office in 1855, now clamorous for the privilege of making the race. While we would not, for any consideration, wound the feelings of any gentleman, we would respectfully suggest that that man who threw himself into the breach and battled for the principles of our party with no hope of success loomed up even in the distance—who was first and foremost in the hottest of the fight—who was prompted to make the sacrifice by no interest except the maintenance and supremacy of the great principles of the National Democratic party—is the gentleman whose claims to reward upon the Democracy of this State are paramount to all others—that man is Beriah Magoffin, who ran for the office of Lieutenant Governor in 1855, and did such noble service during the blood-stained monster of Know-Nothingism in Kentucky. It is this deservingly distinguished gentleman whose claims to the candidacy for the office of Governor of Kentucky we would ask the respectful consideration of the State Convention. We do not know that he has any desire to make the race, but if he wants the office we think he merits the promotion.

Henderson Reporter.

The editor of the Paducah Herald, who has been in Illinois lately, finds very little in the positions of Judge Douglas to admire, and as little commendable in the Douglas party. We quote from an editorial in his last issue:

We were in Illinois a few days since, on a brief visit, and heard a good deal of political talk from the Douglas men, and amongst others from at least one of their leading men.

Several things struck us very forcibly, and bore great significance to our mind.

First—The whole Know-Nothing party of Southern Illinois, so far as we could learn, are hot, wide-mouthed advocates of Douglas.

Second—Every Douglasite with whom we conversed, and so far as we could ascertain, is an open defender and advocate of Squatter Sovereignty.

Third—A good many Black Republicans are for Douglas. They say he is a good enough Republican for them.

Fourth—There is the most decided manifestation of affection between the Know-Nothings and Douglasites, and it is difficult to decide which is the most abusive of the "Administration party," in which party they rank the whole Democratic party which has not apostatized with Douglas.

Fifth—They are bitterly hostile to Judge Niblack, the Democratic nominee in the Evansville (Ind.) district, and are praying for the success of the bolter and apostate, Hovey.

[From the Louisville Courier.]

Tribute of Respect.

At a meeting of the members of the bar, held in the Chancery Court room, Sept. 27th, upon motion, the Hon. G. A. Caldwell was called to the chair, and W. R. Hervey appointed secretary.

Mr. J. C. Johnson, presiding at the meeting of the death of John O. Bullock, Esq., and moved the appointment of a committee to draft suitable resolutions in view of this mournful event; whereupon Messrs. J. C. Johnson, P. B. Foxmeyer, and B. Hardin Helm presented the following resolutions:

Resolved, That we offer to the bereaved family of the deceased our sincerest condolence in the painful affliction that has been visited upon them.

Resolved, That in his death the bar has lost one of its most promising members, and society one of its brightest ornaments.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of the various courts of this city and published in the daily papers.

G. A. CALDWELL, Chairman.
W. R. HERVEY, Secretary.

Court of Appeals.
SEPTEMBER 28, 1858.

CAUSES DECIDED.
Kinchen v Roberts; affirmed.
Hornback's ex'rs v Brinkley; affirmed.
Lykins and Wife v Hazlett; affirmed.
Crawford v Howard & Glover; affirmed.

ORDERS.
Gilkey v Tipton;
Wright v Spiller;
Jones v Evermann—were argued.
Phelps v Adams; petition for rehearing filed.
Austin v Howell's petition for rehearing filed.
Young v Withers; rehearing granted.
Harlan's ex'rs v Harlan; executions in Knox quashed.
R. R. Bolling, Esq., admitted as attorney in the court.

SEPTEMBER, 29th, 1858.
CAUSES DECIDED.
Sturgeon vs Hill et al; Harlan; affirmed.
Ward vs Woodward; Harlan; affirmed.
Gilkey's guardian vs Tipton, Montgomery; affirmed.

ORDERS.
Wilkinson v Wilson and Peter, Montgomery.
Myers v Marshall's ex'r, Grant;
Rankin v Beyer, Grant;
Kinnon v Kinnon's heirs, Grant—were argued.
Austin v Howell, Lou. Chy., rehearing granted.

THE GOVERNMENTAL RACE.—Our readers are aware of the fact that we did, some months ago, hoist the name of Henry C. Burnett, as our choice for Governor in 1859. We have recently learned that Mr. Burnett does not desire the nomination, and moreover that his friends intend to re-elect him to Congress from the Old First. In view of these facts, we have to-day named to our mast-head the name of Col. William Preston, of Louisville, as our choice for standard-bearer of the Democracy in the contest of 1859, and also the name of Judge Franklin as our choice for Lieutenant Governor. With such a ticket we can beat all the opposition brought to bear against us, and carry Kentucky by 20,000 majority.—Bowling Green Standard.

MANSION HOUSE BAR.—Peter Winegott has bought out the Mansion House bar, and furnished it with a choice stock of wines, liquors, and cigars. He has purchased some of Zeb Ward's fine old Bourbon whisky, and is now prepared to give one "suthin' to take" in good style.

Mr. Winegott is an old hand at the business, having served at the old "Weisiger House" in this city. He is also steward at the Mansion House, and gives daily evidence of his ability in catering for the public palate. Give him a call.

The acknowledged excellence of Hurley's Quick Yeast has created a large demand for the article, which has tempted some persons to try their own manufacture for his. Purchasers should be careful to observe that Hurley's label is on the package, as none others are genuine. Look to it.

The President's Theriaites.

In its impression of yesterday the Whig indulged its readers with copious extracts from a recent harangue, in which John W. Forney essays to persuade the American people that the highest functionary of government is the basest villain in the nation. This is the truth of the story: James Buchanan and John W. Forney have been friends ever since the latter emerged from the obscurity of a village printer to the conspicuous eminence of a pimp for a play-actor. Mr. Buchanan took the destitute apprentice under his protection, assisted him as well by material aid as by friendly counsel, elevated him to a respectable position in society, commended him to the confidence of the Democracy, rejoiced in his success, and led to his adversity, and at last crowned the long succession of generous services by an act of the most devoted affection. On the other hand, Forney appears to have appreciated the condescension of his patron, and a credulous public gave him the praise of fidelity in friendship, because of the zeal he displayed in his benefactor's service. The event, however, has shown that Forney's devotion to Mr. Buchanan was not the devotion of an adventurer who hopes to rise with the prosperous fortunes of a successful statesman. For no sooner did Forney discover that the arm on which he leaned would not support him in his presumptuous ambition, than he essayed to paralyze it by a treacherous blow. He is a person of ordinary abilities, imperfect education, and equivocal character. Any employment of special trust or responsibility is quite beyond his merit; but the President would not dismiss him without an equivalent for his services. He aspired to a seat in the Cabinet. The President gave him the appointment of Consul to Liverpool. He rejected the offer, and straightway set himself to oppose and revile the Administration. At last, in the phrenzy of baffled cupidity, he publicly impeached his benefactor of the most atrocious offenses against personal and political morality.

Whatever political adversaries may think of Mr. Buchanan as a public man, all admit that his private character is without reproach. His entire life is an admirable illustration of virtuous endeavor. We know nothing to his discredit except his friendship for Forney, and that may be excused among the amiable infirmities of a noble man. The only stain upon Pierce's Administration was the slime of Forney's port. No generous spirit will reproach Mr. Buchanan with the unworthy alliance at the moment when his bosom is torn by the pang of the treacherous beneficiary.

Of Mr. Forney little is known, and the few conspicuous incidents of his life are notorious for no other significance than as eminent examples of personal depravity. In the field of literature, the Forrest letter is his most memorable production. In the province of politics, his most signal achievement was a corrupt interpolation in the journal of the House of Representatives—an act of clever villainy, of which he escaped the punishment in expulsion from office, through a defect of legal evidence. Is this the sort of man upon whose word the President of the United States must be condemned to perpetual infamy?

The ingenuously expedient by which Mr. Forney once proposed to blast the reputation of a helpless woman, suggests the probability of a like fabrication of false testimony against a generous benefactor. He is an aspiring individual, and we cannot do him the injustice to suspect that he will stop short of the climax of his career.

But, of all people in the world, our contemporaries of the Whig are the last to accept Forney's testimony against the honor of the President. Has not the Whig denominated Forney over and over again as the basest scoundrel this side of perdition? And yet the malignant utterances of this individual are accepted by the Whig as sufficient evidence against the character of the most exalted personage in the Republic!

Such being the value of Forney's testimony, there is no necessity to reply in detail to his specific accusations against the President. It is base Theriaites reviling noble Americans, "shepherd of the people."—Richmond South.

Hon. James Guthrie.

The following from the New York Times, an opposition paper, in relation to our distinguished fellow-citizen, Hon. James Guthrie, whose name has been frequently and most favorably mentioned in connection with the Presidency in 1860, will be read with interest by his many friends:

To the Editor of the New York Times: Your Washington correspondent, "A. J. C.," in a letter published in your journal to-day, states: "The work of retrenchment is pushed vigorously forward, and the department believes that it has already saved \$500,000 under the head of Guthrie's ex'rs." Mr. Guthrie, during his last year, paid out with a lavish hand, so that his report of disbursements for duties refunded exceeded one and a half millions of dollars."

From the last sentence the reader might infer that the late Secretary of the Treasury (Mr. Guthrie) had made payments with too lavish hand—a very unjust conclusion, not warranted by the facts.

There has never been a man at the head of the Treasury Department who exercised more care to see that no man received from the Government a dollar beyond his just claim than did Mr. Guthrie while in office.

Your readers will remember that he was sued immediately after his return to Kentucky for declining to pay, while in office, \$40,000 to a gentleman in Indiana, and that the claim was afterwards paid by the present Administration. And at nearly every custom-house of any importance, can be found one or more claimants who will find fault with Mr. Guthrie because he did not pay their claim.

That he performed the duties appertaining to his position while in office with rigid adherence to the right, now now can doubt. And believed by his many friends in this city that few men have left office with stronger assurances that a higher position was in reserve.

By inserting this note in the columns of your widely circulated journal, you will oblige many of its readers.

THE COMET.—A good deal of speculation has been indulged in by many of the newspapers throughout the country about the Comet now visible. From the fact of its appearing in the west about eight o'clock in the evening, and again in the east at three or four in the morning, it has been stated by somewhat eminent astronomers that there are two distinct Comets. The following extract from a letter in the Buffalo Express, from the pen of a scientific man, explains and explodes this idea. He says:

The body in question is the Comet which has been some time visible, and has been noticed in most of the newspapers. It has now reached a part of its orbit so far north, that in its diurnal revolution it is only about five hours below our horizon, and consequently it is well seen in the west in the evening, and equally well in the east in the morning, and with the naked eye. As to what particular Comet this is, there has been, as yet, no identification. It is either all one, or it may not have been seen before; and the same uncertainty exists with regard to the two other Comets (both telescopic) that are now visible to those who possess the requisite instruments for observing them.

NEW POST-OFFICES IN KENTUCKY.—The following offices have recently been established: Logan county—Elm Grove.
Harden county—Buck Short and Robertsonville.
Monroe county—Flippin.
Bourbon county—Stony Point.
Ballit county—Nelson Furnace.
Letcher county—Collier's Creek.
Barren county—Rich Hill and Coral Hill.
Calloway county—Saw Hill and Callowaytown.
Graves county—Viola Station.
Union county—Curlow.
Marion county—Chicago and Spring Cottage.
Owsley county—Beattyville.
Gallatin county—Sugar Creek.
Floyd county—Jones's Fork.
Whitley county—Marsh Creek.
Mullensburg county—Luro.

Another Voice for Preston.

Col. Preston seems to be a universal favorite among the Democracy. Never have we known such an expression of feeling for any one man, where there was so many aspirants. The Democratic party, in and out of the State, can hardly find words to express their admiration of him. The papers of Kentucky have spoken out for him, and many of them in Tennessee and other border States have echoed their laudatory voice. The Hickman Argus, a sterling Democratic weekly in this State, speaks of him as follows:

"Col. Wm. Preston, of Louisville, is very favorably spoken of in the upper and middle portions of the State, as a suitable person to be elected next Governor of Kentucky. We cannot declare for him at this early day, but we can cheerfully say, that we feel he fully deserves the highest eulogium yet pronounced upon him, and will support him to the best of our ability, shall he receive the nomination of the Democratic State Convention next March. He is a gentleman of many noble accomplishments and splendid talents, and for several years past has been doing much service for the Democratic party as the oldest veteran in the ranks."

WHAT THEY THINK OF HIM ABROAD.—Our contemporaries of the press outside of the State are taking a lively interest in the nomination of Col. Preston as the next Democratic Governor of Kentucky. The Vicksburg Sun, an able paper, true to the South and to her great and good men, speaks of this popular movement of the Democracy in the following terms:

"Hon. Wm. Preston, of Louisville, is strongly urged by the country of that State, and in other portions of that State, as the next Democratic candidate for Governor of Kentucky. Preston is a strong man, and is comparatively a new recruit to the party with which he now acts, having been a Whig member of Congress from Kentucky up to the time the American party was organized, when differing from that party mainly on account of its anti-Catholic views, he became a member of the Democratic family. If he is elected, Kentucky will have an able, faithful, and honest chief magistrate."

The Fall Elections.

Vermont and Maine have already voted for State officers and Congressmen. The remaining elections this fall will take place as follows:

Iowa, Oct. 4, for Congressmen and State officers.
South Carolina, Oct. 11, for members of the Legislature. The new Legislature will elect a Governor in place of Gov. Alston.

Florida, Oct. 11, for a member of Congress.
Pennsylvania, Oct. 12, for State officers and Congressmen.

Ohio, Oct. 12, for State officers and Congressmen.
Indiana, Oct. 12, for Congressmen.

Massachusetts, Nov. 2, for Governor, State officers and Congressmen.
New York, Nov. 2, for Governor, State officers and Congressmen.

New Jersey, Nov. 2, for Congressmen.
Illinois, Nov. 2, for State officers, Legislature and Congressmen. The new Legislature will choose a Sena or in place of Mr. Douglas.

Michigan, Nov. 2, for Governor, State officers and Congressmen.
Wisconsin, Nov. 2, for Congressmen.

Delaware, Nov. 9, for a member of Congress.
The other States, whose general elections take place in the autumn months, do not vote until next year. Early in the spring, Connecticut and Rhode Island will choose members of Congress.

N. Y. Day Book.

AN OLD BACHELOR'S EPITAPH.—Among the many ancient tombstones in the Pawtucket Cemetery at Haverhill, Massachusetts, is one from which the following inscription is copied:

JOHN SWENBOLD,
Died February 13, 1767-8,
and in the 76th year of his age.

He lived honestly all his life,
Died aged and never had a wife.

The sculptor Henry Clay ordered by the City Monumental Association of New Orleans. The sickness is said to be perfect. The model goes from Florence to Munich, where it will be cast in bronze, and the inauguration will probably take place in New Orleans on the anniversary of Mr. Clay's birth-day in 1860.

Neuralgia.

A gentleman living in Philadelphia says: "In passing through Pittsburgh, some months since, I purchased a bottle of *Barbier's Holland Bitters*. It relieved me so much, that, returning home I bought two more bottles from Dr. Dyott, which completely cured me of Neuralgia. I have recommended the article to many of my friends, and four or five of the number say it cured them. I think that my recommendation has done more for its sale in Philadelphia than my advertising."

(We are not permitted to publish the name, but any person calling at our store, or communicating with us by letter, will be convinced of the truth of this statement.)

WHAT EVERYBODY SAYS, MUST BE TRUE.—We have heard but one opinion expressed as to the merits of BRAGG'S ARCTIC LINIMENT. It is universally pronounced to be the best Liniment in the world for curing Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Neuralgia, Palsy, Sore Breasts, Tetters, Ringworm, and all diseases of the Skin. It is also an infallible remedy for nearly all diseases in which animals are subjected, especially horses and mules. For sale by Druggists generally.

DIED.

Of typhoid fever, Sept. 19th, 1858, MARY, eldest daughter of Simon and Elizabeth Arnold, of Owen County, Ky., in the 16th year of her age.

In Owen county, Ky., on the 24th instant, Mrs. ELLEN CLAXON, aged 46 years.

In Salem, Ill., of typhoid fever, on the 19th inst., Mr. JACOB C. STRICKLER, of Louisville, formerly of Elizabethtown, Ky.

DURKEE, HEATH & CO.
LOUISVILLE, KY.,
IMPORTERS
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
STAPLE &
FANCY DRY GOODS, SILKS,
CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS,
HOUSE AND
Steamboat Furnishing
GOODS,
MATS, MATTINGS,
RUGS, &C.

WE take pleasure in announcing to our friends at Frankfort and the surrounding country, that we are now prepared to offer them, upon the most advantageous terms, the largest, best selected, and most complete stock of the above goods ever before exhibited in this or any other city west of New York. Our stock, in all its various departments, has been selected with a special view to meet the wants of every class of customers that visit our city, and comprises every article in a room over the Engine House, in an inspection of our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Every article in our stock has been purchased direct of the importer or Manufacturer, thus enabling us to save at least two profits to the consumers who purchase their goods of us. We pledge ourselves to sell at a price that will compare favorably with an inspection of our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Terms cash—no price only.
DURKEE, HEATH & CO.,
107 Fourth st., between Clark and Jefferson,
Louisville, Ky.
sep23 w&t-wf

FOR CONGRESS.

LAWRENCEBURG, Ky., Aug. 27, 1858.
MR. EDITOR: You are authorized to announce me as a candidate for Congress in the Fifth Congressional District, subject to the decision of a Democratic Convention.
Yours truly,
W. F. LEATHERS.
P. S. Bardston Gazette and Louisville Courier publish the above till ordered to discontinue, and charge Yeoman office.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

To the Voters of Kentucky.
I am a candidate for re-election as Auditor of Public Accounts. My past official conduct is the only guarantee that I can offer for the future.
sep16 t-w&te THOS. S. PAGE.

PAGE, GAINES & PAGE, Fall Importation of 1858

ST. CLAIR STREET.
We are now in receipt of our Fall stock, which for variety, style, and novelty, cannot be surpassed, consisting in part of:
Rich Dress Silks, Ribbons, Silk Robes,
Fancy de Laines, Lace and Embroideries,
Trimmings, Robe a la Reine, Linens,
M. rimes, Lace Sets, Collars and Sleeves,
Hoop Skirts, Lace Curtains,
Cloaks, Danesko.

We have also on hand, and will be receiving during the season, a large stock of Staple Goods, English and American Prints, Flannels, Sheetings, Table Damask, a superior stock of Hosiery and Underwear for Gents and Ladies, Broadcloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings, all of the newest and choicest styles.

Hardware and Groceries of all kinds;
C. A. E. P. F. S.,
Velvet, Tapestry, and Brussels; 2 and 3-ply Ingrains; Rugs, Mats, and Oilcloths.

Quenware and Glassware of every Description.
All kinds of Country Produce, Beans, White and Plaid Linsey, Yarn, Socks and Stockings, taken in exchange for goods.
Buyers are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock. We can and will offer inducements. Give us a call and judge for yourselves.
oct1 w&t-wf PAGE, GAINES & PAGE.

Rheumatism Cured.

To the readers of the Yeoman: Preserve this notice. If not afflicted yourself, you may serve suffering humanity by sending it to some one who is.

Dr. Mortimore, by personal treatment, and the use of his remedy, by Physicians and Druggists, has cured probably twenty thousand cases of this painful and paralyzing disease—comprising cases of every seeming form, from those of a recent inflammatory (acute) character, to old chronic cases of ten, twenty, and even thirty years' standing.

This disease is becoming more prevalent every year, and is seldom cured, or even alleviated, by the usual course of treatment. In its active form it often proves fatal, or if not soon arrested, becomes chronic—stiffens the joints, contracts the ligaments, muscles, and tendons, and thus renders the sufferer a cripple for life, or, if ever afterwards cured, even by the use of this remedy, requires longer treatment and greater expense.

This is a vegetable internal remedy which cured the proprietor of it after long suffering, and all the usual remedies known had failed, and is safe to be used in any state of health—even by the most delicate female or child, and its success, in curing rheumatism, is attested by thousands, among whom are eminent physicians, ministers of various denominations, prominent journalists, and individuals of high standing throughout our country, such as should inspire confidence in every rational mind.

This evidence can be had on call at the office; or those at a distance, by addressing the proprietor, will receive, by mail, a circular of evidence. The remedy can be had at \$5 per bottle, or five bottles for \$20. Persons ordering at a distance can remit at the proprietor's risk by registering letter, and the medicine will be forwarded by express, or as directed, to any place in the United States or Europe.

Apply to or address
DR. D. MORTIMORE,
Third street, opposite John's office,
Louisville, Ky.

Dr. M. can refer to more than one thousand physicians and druggists in the United States in behalf of the efficacy of this remedy.
sep9 t-w&wly

Polytechnic School.

The undersigned will open the 16th session of his school on the first Monday in September next. Young men who design to become Book-Keepers, Surveyors, Civil Engineers, or Draftsmen, will be qualified for their respective professions. Pupils thoroughly prepared to enter either as Freshmen or Sophomores in any College.

The standard of morals in this school will continue to be second to none.

TERMS PER SESSION OF 20 WEEKS.
Board and tuition, invariably in advance... \$80
Tuition alone... 20
E. A. GRANT, Principal.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Aug. 28, 1858—lmw&tw

THE "ELIXIR."

Prepared by Dr. JAS. WILLIAMS, for the cure of DYSPEPSY, and nothing but DYSPEPSY, (as advertised in another column,) has, by its own merits, obtained for itself so high a reputation in Philadelphia, that Physicians acquainted with its properties, are using it themselves and prescribing it to their patients, convinced, by observation, of its great efficacy in restoring the disordered digestive organs to healthy function. Numerous cases of Dyspepsy of the most aggravated character which were abandoned as incurable by some of the Medical Faculty, have, by the use of this Elixir, been restored to perfect health, as attested certificates testify.

FALL MILLINERY GOODS.

Mrs. Margaret Herronsmith
WILL open her FALL MILLINERY GOODS on WEDNESDAY, September 29th, on St. Clair street.
sep23 w&t-wf

CLARKE'S AMBROTYPE GALLERY

IS ON MAIN STREET, ADJOINING TELEGRAPH OFFICE, Frankfort, Ky.

THE CHEAPEST, MOST TRUTHFUL, AND DRABLE PICTURE

MADE IN FRANKFORT, KY., BY J. STEARNS, Operator.

J. C. ARTHUR, of Suffolk, Virginia, and a graduate of the Georgetown College, Ky., will open a school for boys, in a room over the Engine House, in this city, on Monday, Sept. 13th, 1858, for a term of 40 weeks, at \$40 per scholar—payable, one half in advance—the remainder at the end of 20 weeks.

References—Rev. C. LEWIS, J. B. THARP, and the Faculty of Georgetown College, Frankfort, Sept. 7, 1858.

(From the Louisville Journal.)
Hints to Advertisers.

If any man in our country know the value of advertising, the Messrs Harper, the eminent publishers, are the individuals. In the last number of their Weekly Journal they give some important hints on the great problems which should engage the attention of every man of business—where and how to advertise. They lay down as axioms that in this country the benefit of advertising is acknowledged by every man of sense, and that every one who has any thing to sell is aware that his sales will be in proportion to the number of persons who know of him and of his goods; and that, beyond a certain very narrow limit, he can only make himself and his goods known through the channel of advertising. They then add that they have all seen very ordinary wares forced by copious advertising into universal use; it is obvious that the best and cheapest merchandise will not command a sale if the public be not made aware of its existence through the medium of advertisements. One of the most popular of modern inventions was neglected for years and ruined its owner, simply because he neglected to advertise. The general principle being thus universally admitted—that advertising is beneficial and indispensable—the only questions which remain to be solved are, how and where should a man advertise?

They lay down two principles as constituting the science of advertising, and regard that advertisement as the best which carries out both with most fidelity. The aim and purpose of advertising being the introduction of the thing advertised to the knowledge of the public, it follows that those advertisements are the best which are most likely to meet the eye and arrest the attention of the largest number of persons; therefore an advertisement is valuable which only reaches a limited circle of readers, and it is equally useless, if, while it reaches the eye of a large number, it is not calculated to arrest their attention.

A few illustrations are given to throw light on these points:

A placard in a public conveyance is bad, inasmuch as it is seen only by a very limited class of persons; but it is good, for during the tedium of the journey it is likely that every one will read it. A placard on a wall is faulty, for even in the most traveled thoroughfare it can only attract a very limited number of eyes; but it is strikingly and conspicuously displayed, it may tempt every one to read it. The advertising cards which an enterprising tailor in London caused to be scattered broadcast from a balloon over the British capital did not meet with many eyes as a few lines in a popular paper; but every one on whose head they fell was equally sure to have examined carefully the mock thunder-bolt.

With regard to advertisements in the newspapers, countless schemes have been devised in the hope of attracting public attention. Conspicuous headings had their day. Once upon a time the newspapers were full of business notices beginning some such fashion as "The end of the world will not come till every one has supplied himself with the following necessities:—'Fox Pas in High Life—Miss Jones, her own daughter, wearing one of Brown's mantillas (\$9 only,') etc., etc.' Says Buchanan to Cass, 'send me a pair of Robinson's patent spectacles' (price \$1.75,) etc., etc. Of late, however, this style of advertising has gone out. People are on their guard against flash headings, and even "The Atlantic Telegraph" and "Queen Victoria's Message" have vainly sought to beguile them into reading about the virtues of patent soap and cheap hair.

The common sense of the public can not long be deluded; and, in this matter of advertisements, the surest way of attracting attention is, after all, to place the advertisement as near as possible to matter which is sure of being read. Advertisements printed on the most popular pages of a popular newspaper can hardly escape attention. The eye naturally wanders from the leading editorial, or the telegraph dispatch, to the modest business announcement alongside, and lingers there; so the aim of the advertisement is attained. Advertisements so situated—that is to say, on the most attractive pages of a most widely circulated paper—realize, as nearly as is possible at present, the two conditions of a perfect advertisement. They attain the widest feasible publicity, and they attract the largest possible amount of attention. Such advertisements are worth paying for.

(From the Rochester Union.)
Extensive Scheme of Forgery Discovered—Arrest of Parties Concerned in Making Land Warrants.

For some days past the U. S. Marshal and his deputies, with other United States officials, have been engaged in ferreting out the authors of an extensive scheme of forgery and perjury, by which fraudulent land warrants were issued. They have been successful in finding the levers and some of the tools they have made accomplices in the transactions. A number of arrests have been made, and the examination of the accused is now going on in this city.

An old man named Samuel C. Albro, who resided at Whitestown, Oneida county, for many years, and at the time of the last war was attached to a company from that place, has been largely engaged in making bogus land warrants. Some years since, the old man resided here, and through A. G. Mudge, Esq., obtained a pension and a land warrant, to both of which he was entitled. By this he appears to have obtained an idea of how land warrants are executed, and he engaged at once in the business. He moved, however, to Jerusalem, Yates co., and from that place he traveled into different counties of the State, assisting, for a fee, persons who desired to obtain land warrants, and he was particularly active in buying and selling the same. This was all legitimate, but he did not stop there; he made warrants for dead soldiers whose names were on the muster rolls, and when he could not find the names of the dead he took those of the living. The extent of his operations in this way is estimated as high as seventy-five or one hundred warrants.

On Thursday Deputy Marshal Dryer, with the papers in hand, went to Jerusalem and arrested Albro, together with a justice of the peace named Charles H. Vail, and three young men named Tomer, Spencer, and Casey. They were all brought to this city yesterday morning to await examination.

Meanwhile Deputy Marshal Olmstead went to Whitestown, Oneida county, and arrested Morris Wilcox, a justice of the peace residing there, and some others, we believe. H. H. Bostwick, a well known lawyer of Auburn, was also waited upon by the Deputy Marshal and escorted to this city.

MORPHY'S GAME WITH HARWITZ.—Paul Morphy's next game with Harwitz is thus described in an English paper. By the next steamer we shall have the results of succeeding encounters, by which it will appear whether Morphy has at last met his match, or is to renew on the continent his triumphs over all the chess players in Great Britain. From the description below, it appears that Morphy's defeat is one of the kind which is about equal to a victory:

"Morphy, the American chess-player, has been beaten by Harwitz in their first trial, after three hours' play, in Paris. Harwitz won first move, and proposed to play the 'King's gambit,' which the Yankee accepted. Morphy sacrificed a knight for a terrific attack, which, with an inferior antagonist, must have succeeded. Harwitz made a firm defense, and remained after the shock with queen and four pawns to queen and one. By adroit maneuvering the Prussian succeeded in forcing an exchange of queens, which decided Morphy to resign."

A LITERAL WITNESS.—"Did the defendant knock the plaintiff down with malice prepense?" "No, sir; he knocked him down with a flat-iron."

"You don't understand me, my friend; I want to know whether he attacked him with an evil intent?"

"No, no, sir; it was outside the intent."

"No, no, I wish you to tell me whether the attack was made at all a preconcerted affair?"

"No, sir; it was not a free concert affair; it was a circus."

The Republicans and the Supreme Court.

What benefit will accrue to this country by a destruction of the Supreme Court of the United States? Will it promote domestic tranquility? Will it add to the strength of our institutions? Will it make our Union more perfect? Will it elevate our country in the eyes of the world? Yet this is the business which the New York Republicans seem to be engaged in.

The address of their late State Convention seems to be aimed at this great tribunal. This poor, verbose paper, with the exception of a few of its opening paragraphs, is wholly devoted to national affairs; and in treating them it abounds in falsehood and abuse. Truth seems to have been no part of the demagogues who had to do with its composition. Thus, in its anathema on the Supreme Court, for the Dred Scott decision, the address nowhere cites the language of this decision and nowhere states a single point of it correctly. It affirms, for instance, that the object of this tribunal now is to strengthen the arm of the federal government at the expense of the rights of the States, and to adjudicate slavery as the property of man. To show we do not intend to take the following rascally paragraphs from it: "The infamy of the 'Dred Scott' decision is but a legitimate sequence to the efforts that have been put forth to sectionalize and pack a tribunal, in which was once centered the respect and confidence of the nation." Again:

"These would seem to be the chief functions demanded of the hands of this war-torn tribunal. And to this result, so disgraceful in itself and so subversive of the ends for which the Supreme Court of the United States was constituted, Pierce and Buchanan have largely contributed. No appointment of either to the bench of that tribunal has had any other object than the reward of rascality; no higher qualification seems to have been sought, than devotion to the requirements of slavery rascality."

Such wholesale allegations can be answered best by wholesale denial. This address abounds in just such calumny on this great tribunal—as wanton as it is mischievous. It reveals, however, the purposes of this party. They are to overthrow it, and as a step towards the overthrow of the constitution of their country. Their views are radical and destructive; such as tend to make life and property unsafe, and tend directly to anarchy. No worse service can demagogues do than to break up the respect and confidence which the nation entertains towards that great tribunal, the Supreme Court.

What was the head and front of the offense of the Supreme Court in the case of Dred Scott? Its decision was to the vital point, that it belonged to the sovereign State of Missouri to determine by her laws the whole question of slavery within her jurisdiction, subject only to such express obligations (as the return of fugitive slaves) as to be found in the federal constitution; that this right grows necessarily out of the independent character of each State; that the laws of other States, as enacted by their legislatures, or expounded by their courts, can not affect rights growing out of her own laws; and this principle is equally applicable to each State belonging to this confederacy. This Massachusetts must be her own laws as to slavery, and this law is expounded by her local courts; and the rule laid down is, that the Supreme Court will not revise the judgment of her local courts on this subject; but will follow them. Hence the decision of the State courts are final decisions. This is the Dred Scott decision, which followed late prior decisions; and the Supreme Court, in declining to overrule the courts of Missouri, it is admitted in her jurisdiction, returned to an old and sound rule of the court. If this be not a decision in favor of State rights, we know not what can be called such a decision.

Now this infamous New York address, without a single citation from the opinion of the Supreme Court, pronounces it to be an invasion of the rights of the States! Was there ever such bold, unblushing misrepresentation and calumny? The policy which continues this warfare on the Supreme Court deserves the severest condemnation which truth and patriotism can utter.

Shame upon these infamous efforts to sow the seeds of sectional hatred! Out upon the evil-doers of the Supreme Court! They are triflers with the momentous interests of our common country.—*Boston Post.*

The Atlantic Telegraph—A Card from Cyrus W. Field.

New York, Friday Evening, September 24.—Ample space has been kept to hand you copies of recent communications from the honorary Directors of the Atlantic Telegraph Company and myself to Mr. De Santy, the chief electrician at the Trinity Bay office. Mr. De Santy's answers will be furnished for publication without unnecessary delay.

I deem it proper to state, as the result of my inquiries concerning the dispatch of Thursday from Trinity Bay, announcing the resumption of direct signals through the cable from Valentia, that the announcement was made through a dispatch from the Superintendent of the land lines in Newfoundland to the Agent of the Associated Press, and was unquestionably reported in good faith; but, as the information has not yet been confirmed by Mr. De Santy, who alone has full knowledge of all the facts, I regard the statement as possibly premature. It is conjectured that the shore end of the cable at Valentia must be taken into the custody of the British Government, in view of bad weather or other unavoidable difficulties, may occupy three or four weeks. The depth of water within two hundred miles of the Irish coast ranges from about fifty to four hundred fathoms, and it is not doubted that even two hundred and fifty miles of the cable could be raised if deemed necessary.

Respectfully, &c., CYRUS W. FIELD.

NEW YORK, September 24, 1858.—JO A. M. C. V. De Santy, Trinity Bay: Great dissatisfaction exists in this country with the reserve maintained at Trinity Bay, in contrast with the frank communications from Valentia to the British public. Give us daily information of the State of the telegraph under your charge.

PETER COOPER, CYRUS W. FIELD, WILSON G. HUNT, E. M. ARCHIBALD, WATTS SHERMAN.

[Taken to the offices of the other honorary Directors of New York, but they could not be seen; hence the absence of their signatures.]

NEW YORK, September 24, 1858.—12 M.

To De Santy, Trinity Bay, N. F.: Dispatches from you and Mackay are contradictory. Now, please give me explicit answers to the following inquiries:

First.—Are you now, or have you been, within three days, receiving distinct signals from Valentia?

Second.—Can you send a message, long or short, to the directors at London?

Third.—If you answer No to the above, please tell me if the electrical manifestations have varied essentially since the 1st of September.

CYRUS W. FIELD.

TRINITY BAY, N. F., Friday, Sept. 24, 1858.

C. W. FIELD, New York: We have received nothing intelligible from Valentia since the 1st of September, excepting feeling a few signals yesterday. I cannot send anything to Valentia. There has been very little variation in the electrical manifestations.

DE SANTY.

THE DEATH OF JOHN O. BOLLOCK.—The papers of yesterday morning announce the death of John O. Bollock, a gentleman well known in our city for his talent and excellent social qualities. It is hardly necessary to dwell upon the character of one so much endeared to all who knew him. His youth was passed with us. He was a graduate of the Louisville Law School, and for some time practiced his profession in this city. Retiring temporarily from the bar, he took charge of the Louisville Times, a Democratic paper formerly published in this city. In this capacity, he evinced an ability that soon gave him a position among the politicians of the State. More recently, he has been engaged in the practice of law in Columbus.

He possessed a well cultivated mind, and a highly cultivated taste. From the reputation he had already acquired as a lawyer and a politician, he gave promise of a life successful and brilliant. Too soon are all of these brilliant prospects dashed by the hand that falls alike on poor and rich, the wise and the foolish.—*Lou. Dem.*

Democratic Convention to be held on the 8th of January.

It will be seen that the Democratic Central Committee have no disagreement of any kind or of any political party, in holding the 8th of January as the day for holding the next State Convention. The sense of the party, so far as we can infer it from the press and the resolutions of the public meetings, seems to point to the 8th. We have yet to meet the first expression of preference for the 15th of March. We did not misstate the spirit governing the action of the committee. It is composed of gentlemen of the highest character, and whose only object is the promotion of the good of the party. We are pleased with their course.—*Lou. Statesman.*

THE STATE CONVENTION—8TH OF JANUARY THE TIME.—We publish elsewhere in our columns this morning a card from the State Central Committee, in which they have reconsidered their former action, and have changed back to the 8th of January—as the day upon which our Democratic State Convention will be held. We think the committee have acted wisely in changing back to the 8th of January. To show we do not intend to take the following rascally paragraphs from it: "The infamy of the 'Dred Scott' decision is but a legitimate sequence to the efforts that have been put forth to sectionalize and pack a tribunal, in which was once centered the respect and confidence of the nation." Again:

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THE VICKSBURG WHIG, of 21st, says:
We still continue to hear various reports about the bollworm, the caterpillar, the rust, &c., on the cotton, and short crop is the general cry. We have never known a year but the same story was told to a greater or less extent—and still, nine times out of ten, there is plenty of cotton made—and the same will be the case this year, notwithstanding much will be lost from the over-flow.

AN INCIDENT.—A touching case was presented yesterday to the consideration and charity of one of the Good Samaritans who now take care of the sick, relieve the destitute, and feed the starving. A boy was discovered in the morning lying in the grass of Chalmers street, evidently bright and intelligent, but sick. A man who had the feelings of kindness strongly developed, went to him, shook him by the shoulder, and asked him what he was doing there. "Waiting for God to come for me," said he. "What do you mean?" said the gentleman, touched by the pathetic tone of the answer, and the condition of the boy, in whose eye and flushed face he saw the evidences of the fever. "God sent for mother and father, and little brother," said he, "and took them away to his home up in the sky, and mother told me that she was sick that God would take care of me. I have no home, nobody to give me anything, and so I came out here, and have been looking so long up in the sky for God to come and take care of me as mother said he would. He will come, won't he? Mother never told me a lie." "Yes, my lad," said the man, overcome with emotion, "he has sent me to take care of you." You should have seen his eyes flash with tears, and his face break over his face as he said, "Mother never told me a lie, sir, but you've been so long on the way." What a lesson of trust, and how this incident shows the effect of never deceiving children with idle tales. As the poor mother expected when she told her son "God would take care of him," he did by touching the heart of this benevolent man with compassion and love to the little stranger.—*N. O. Delta.*

MAN MURDERED BY HIS NEGRO BOY.—Mr. Thomas Hendrick, a citizen of this county, residing about six miles from this place, was on last Saturday morning murdered by his negro boy. In the morning Mr. Hendrick left home with his gun in his hand, for the purpose of hoisting one tobacco in the tobacco barn, and ordered the negro boy to meet him there. Mr. Hendrick arrived there first, and began to smoke the pipe, and the boy, being surly on account of some words that he gave him about some work he had been doing, did not answer him, but came up, and about the time he got to the barn Mr. H. set his gun down and turned to go in the barn. Just as he walked in at the door the negro took the gun and fired at him, shooting him through the body, the ball entering at the right shoulder about the point of the scapula, and coming out at the right breast. The wound was fatal. He died about fifty yards to a creek, and selected the deepest water that he could find and sank his body by laying large stones upon it. This the boy confessed after he was arrested, under the promise they would run him off. On Tuesday he was brought before the examining court and committed to jail to await trial. The circumstantial proof elicited will undoubtedly convict him.—*Cloverport (Ky.) Journal.*

THE BELL CREVASSE.—This locality now presents a scene of destruction rarely, if ever witnessed before as coming from a similar cause, and one which gives the spectator even a more forcible idea of the fury and strength of a crevasse than was presented when the waters of the Mississippi were pouring over the ground, a raging torrent, weeping all before them. The spot looks like a desert. Not a blade of grass appears where there was smiling plantation. The ground is covered in every shape, and the channel of the crevasse is wide and deep enough to form a deep river.—*N. O. Pic.*

MURDER IN SPRINGFIELD.—Springfield, Washington county, seems prolific of bloody fights. A few days since Dave Cook had a fight with old man Rollins, a taver keeper, and got the better of it. They were separated, and while Cook was in the custody of the officer John Rollins, son of the old man, slipped up and plunged his bowie knife into Cook's abdomen. The wound was frightfully bad, letting out the unfortunate man's intestines. They were replaced, however, and he died after a week of excruciating torture. Rollins was as soon as the bloody deed was done, and escaped.—*Lou. Cour.*

DISEASE AMONG THE OYSTERS.—We understand that the oysters and clams, which abound with such profusion on our coast, have become diseased. In opening them the contents are found to be perfectly black and shrivelled up, presenting a singular appearance. In consequence of this, the Sounders have stopped eating them altogether. Who can tell the cause of this mortality among the oysters?—*Wilmington (N. C.) Herald.*

THE UNITED STATES AND RUSSIA.
The co-operation of the United States with Russia in the late Chinese negotiations, and the friendly relations extended between the two powers, is a significant political fact. The American Minister in China, Mr. Reed, was aboard of a Russian frigate for some days, and the flag of the stars and stripes was displayed in friendly union on the masthead from which waved the Russian ensign. Throughout the whole Chinese contest the closest and most cordial relations prevailed between the great Republic of the West and the great Empire of the East; and, in the event, they acted in friendly concert. Notwithstanding they are antipodes in their forms of government, there is every reason why the United States and Russia should have a good political understanding. Unlike England, France, and Spain, Russia has no important political and commercial interests in America which clash with the desires of the United States. At no point is she brought in collision with us. The czar would interpose no objection if we should annex every foot of ground, from the Canadas to Cape Horn, to our dominions. As we take no part in European or Asiatic politics, the Russians know they have nothing to fear from the United States, which always adhere to their doctrine of neutrality.

So far from the people of this country objecting to Russia's conquering Turkey, and taking Constantinople as their future capital, the great majority of them would be glad to see it, because they believe it would be better for the interests of Christianity and civilization. This was manifested long before the close of the Crimean war. It is for the interest of Russia that the United States should continue to be a great commercial and naval rival of England and France, while the United States is pleased to see a great military monarchy in Europe that prevents those powers from being omnipotent on that continent, and thus have full liberty to carry out their ambitious schemes of aggrandizement in America. For these reasons Russia has always been well disposed toward the United States ever since the organization of our Government. The Emperor Alexander offered his mediation to settle our quarrel with England in 1842; and on other occasions he has shown his friendly interest in our good offices in our favor. No foreigners are more welcome in Russia than the Americans, or are loaned with higher marks of civility and esteem. American mechanics, engineers, and shipbuilders are patronized in Russia in preference to those of any other nation. An American—Major Whistler—had the most to do with the construction of the Russian railroads.

Many of the Russian physicians entered the Russian service during the siege of Sebastopol, in 1855. In view of these facts, it is not singular that the American Commissioner in China, Mr. Reed, should have chosen to co-operate with Russia in the negotiations, and been more cordial with that power than with England and France, so often jealous rivals and political opponents.

THE EARLY LOSS OF PURITY OF CHARACTER.
We find the following very beautiful extract going the rounds of the papers credited to no paper—no author.
"It exceeding great beauty leads us to call especial attention to it by these brief prelatory remarks. Let your young read it and treasure up the moral it would illustrate and inculcate in their heart of hearts:
"Over the beauty of the plum and the apricot there grows a bloom and beauty more exquisite than the fruit itself—a soft delicate blush that spreads its blushing cheek. Now, if you strike your hand over that, and it is once gone, it is gone forever; for it never grows but once. Take the flower that hangs in the morning in dew—pearled with dew—arrayed as no queenly woman was ever arrayed with jewels. Once shake it so that the beads roll off, and you may sprinkle water on it, and it will wither, and you may make it be made again with it, when the dew fell silently upon it from Heaven. On a frosty morning you may see the pines of glass covered with landscapes—mountains, lakes, trees, blended in a beautiful fantastic picture. Now lay your hand upon the glass, and by the warmth of your palm, all the delicate tracery will be obliterated. So there is in youth a beauty of character, which, when touched and defiled, can never be restored; a fringe more delicate than frost-work, and which, when torn and broken, will never be re-embroidered. A man who has spotted and spoiled his garments in youth, though he may seek to make them white again, can never wholly do it, even were he to wash them with his tears. When his mother's tears still wet upon his forehead, he is a native of the fine agricultural town of Greenland, New Hampshire, whose ample and cheerful hospitality adorned others as well as myself. It was absolutely princely, at the same time it was without ostentation and boast. Not only did he keep a free table, spread with all the delicacies of the island, at his house out of the town, but he kept an open house for the sailors, who were in the rooms and chambers were at the disposal of our party, with attendants to do the waiting, and servants to provide our breakfasts.
Indeed, we were lords of all we surveyed," whether house, beds, servants, fruits, books, or food. Mr. March has been for many years largely engaged in the wine culture and wine trade, in which he has made a princely fortune. I wish that all the "wine-bibbers, publican and host," would remember the example of Mr. March made to me, that not five pipes of wine are now made a year in all the islands of Madeira! And yet it is abundant in the United States, and as delicious as abundant. The American crop never fails, though blight and mildew have killed all the vines in Madeira."

A RICH JOKE.—The Norfolk (Va.) Day Book tells a good joke about a party of four fast young men in that city, who hauled a baker's wagon, one night last week, a mile or two into the country, just for mischief. After being fagged out, they determined to end their devilment by upsetting the wagon into a pond. Imagine their astonishment, however, when just as they were about to overturn it an unknown voice from the inside said "Hold on, gentlemen. Suppose you take this wagon back to the city again;" and when, still further, officer Nelson, of the police, jumped out and collared the ringleader. After a short nap the officer again got in the back of the wagon, hauled him back to town, and each paid a fine and cost. The policeman had overheard them in making up the plot, and had jumped in and got his ride free gratis for nothing.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

ANOTHER ARREST ON A CHARGE OF MAIL ROBBERY.—William Garber, Esq., Special Mail Agent for the District of Indiana, arrived in this city on Saturday last, having Robert Duckworth in custody, charged with depredating upon the mails on the route between Nashville and Columbus, in this State. Duckworth was lodged in jail, and a preliminary examination of his case will take place before Mr. Commissioner Rea to-day.

Indianapolis Sentinel.

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We find the following very beautiful extract going the rounds of the papers credited to no paper—no author.
"It exceeding great beauty leads us to call especial attention to it by these brief prelatory remarks. Let your young read it and treasure up the moral it would illustrate and inculcate in their heart of hearts:
"Over the beauty of the plum and the apricot there grows a bloom and beauty more exquisite than the fruit itself—a soft delicate blush that spreads its blushing cheek. Now, if you strike your hand over that, and it is once gone, it is gone forever; for it never grows but once. Take the flower that hangs in the morning in dew—pearled with dew—arrayed as no queenly woman was ever arrayed with jewels. Once shake it so that the beads roll off, and you may sprinkle water on it, and it will wither, and you may make it be made again with it, when the dew fell silently upon it from Heaven. On a frosty morning you may see the pines of glass covered with landscapes—mountains, lakes, trees, blended in a beautiful fantastic picture. Now lay your hand upon the glass, and by the warmth of your palm, all the delicate tracery will be obliterated. So there is in youth a beauty of character, which, when touched and defiled, can never be restored; a fringe more delicate than frost-work, and which, when torn and broken, will never be re-embroidered. A man who has spotted and spoiled his garments in youth, though he may seek to make them white again, can never wholly do it, even were he to wash them with his tears. When his mother's tears still wet upon his forehead, he is a native of the fine agricultural town of Greenland, New Hampshire, whose ample and cheerful hospitality adorned others as well as myself. It was absolutely princely, at the same time it was without ostentation and boast. Not only did he keep a free table, spread with all the delicacies of the island, at his house out of the town, but he kept an open house for the sailors, who were in the rooms and chambers were at the disposal of our party, with attendants to do the waiting, and servants to provide our breakfasts.
Indeed, we were lords of all we surveyed," whether house, beds, servants, fruits, books, or food. Mr. March has been for many years largely engaged in the wine culture and wine trade, in which he has made a princely fortune. I wish that all the "wine-bibbers, publican and host," would remember the example of Mr. March made to me, that not five pipes of wine are now made a year in all the islands of Madeira! And yet it is abundant in the United States, and as delicious as abundant. The American crop never fails, though blight and mildew have killed all the vines in Madeira."

A GOOD STORY.—At the recent Democratic State Convention at Syracuse, after "the state" had been carried through according to the wishes of the central committee, the state was carried by the nomination of Mr. Piper for Canal Commissioner, one of the delegates from the rural districts, desirous of knowing what was to be done next, approached Mr. Cagger. The following conversation passed between them:
Cagger—Well, I don't exactly know, (crying him hoarse.)
Rural Delegate—Yes, but who is our man—who is on the slate?
Cagger—Well, there's a number of first-rate men named. The Convention will doubtless make a good selection.
Rural Delegate, (astonished.)—H—and d—n, Mr. Cagger, you don't mean to leave it to the Convention—do you?
Explosion of laughter in the midst of which Mr. Cagger left.—*N. Y. Daily News.*

SEVERAL YEARS AGO, James Young, a wealthy citizen of Milford township, Butler county, deceased, leaving property valued at \$105,000. To be equally divided between his five children. Subsequently the homestead was sold to Mr. Williamson, a citizen of the same township. The sale was made on Saturday last. Mr. W. found an old Spanish half-dollar while in a closet sweeping near a chimney in the main sitting room. She continued to sweep, and soon after found several coins of similar character. Remembering Mr. Young's former habits, her curiosity was excited, and she sent for her husband, to whom she exhibited her prizes. They then instituted search, and in a few moments found a crack in the side of the chimney, and upon a shelf of clay saw some rubbish they found a deposit of \$1,700 in old Spanish silver coins of all denominations, each piece of which was dated as far back as 1823. Mr. Williamson immediately sent for the heirs of the deceased, and surrendered to them the entire amount. The heirs, however, insisted upon paying Mr. W. and his lady a reward of \$500.—*Phil. Press.*

A CAREER OF TRIUMPH.—The Democratic legions of old Hamilton are thoroughly aroused, and pressing forward to the contest of the 11th October with that undoubted consciousness of success which their unparalleled career in the past is so well calculated to inspire. Since 1840, a period of seventeen years, their banner has never been sullied by defeat, except in 1852 and 1854. Within that time they have gained fifteen glorious victories, and are now preparing to give their enemies a final Waterloo, and to gain laurels brighter than they ever won before. When the Democracy of Hamilton are united, they are literally invincible. Other organizations meet them only to receive signal defeat.—*Cin. Enquirer.*

RELIGIOUS FAITH.—I envy no quality of mind or intellect in others, be it genius, power, wit, or fancy; but if I could choose what would be most delightful, and I believe, most useful to me, I should prefer a firm religious belief to every other blessing, for it makes life a discipline of goodness; creates new hopes when all earthly hopes vanish; awakes life even in death, and from corruption and decay calls up beauty and glory. It is the ascent to Paradise; and far above all combination of earthly hopes, calls up the most delightful visions of palms and amaranths, the gardens of the blest, security of everlasting joys, where the sensualist and skeptic view only gloom, decay, annihilation, and despair.—*Humphrey Davy.*

STEAMSHIP AUSTRIA BURNED—OVER FIVE HUNDRED LIVES LOST.
HALIFAX, Sept. 27.—The steamer burned at sea proves to have been the Austria. Twelve of the survivors have arrived here. There were in all about six hundred souls on board the ill-fated steamer, of which only sixty-seven were saved. The brig Lotus arrived yesterday with 12 of the 67 survivors of the destruction of the steamer Austria, burned at sea on the 13th. A passenger reports that at a little after 2 o'clock on the evening of the 13th a dense volume of smoke burst from the after entrance to the steerage. The speed she continued going until the magazine exploded and blew the engineers, it is supposed, were instantly suffocated. The first next burst through the lights amidships, traveling aft with fearful rapidity.
A boat set down on the port side was instantly crushed, and the other on the starboard side was swamped from the numbers rushing into it. All the first cabin passengers were on the poop, except a few gentlemen, who must have been smothered in the smoking room. Many of the second cabin passengers were also on the poop, but a number were shut up in the cabin by the fire.
Some were pulled up through the ventilator, but the greater number perished in the flames. A woman was drawn up who said that six were then already suffocated. Several men and women jumped into the sea by twos and threes. Some of the women were then already in flames; others hesitated till dark over the last moment by the advancing flames. In half an hour not a soul was left on the poopdeck.
The French bark Maurice, Captain Ernest Renaud, came alongside at five o'clock, and rescued forty passengers, who were chiefly taken off the bowsprit; but some were struggling in the water. At 8 o'clock one of the metallic boats came up with twenty-two persons, including the first and second officers, and subsequently four men were picked up floating on a piece of broken boat. The second officer was afterward rescued from the water. Both he and the third officer were severely burnt.
Only six women were saved, three of whom

